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A

SEASONABLE

LETTER

TO

THE KING.

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G.R. III
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TO

THE KING

I Shall make no Apology for this Intruſion on your Majeſty's time, becauſe I think, that can never be better employed, than by your Attention to thoſe, who mean well to your Majeſty, and to the Country, and who have no other Motive for addreſſing your Majeſty, than believing you are deſirous of redreſſing Grievances whenever you are in a repectfull Manner made Senſible they exiſt.

The Foreign Affairs are ſo publickly Notorious to Every Human Eye, that it is impoſſible for your Miniſters to conceal any part of them from You; And therefore Unneceſſary for me to repeat them

them; They are ſo injurious and ſo diſtreſsfull to your Majeſty, and your People, that I cannot but think if your Majeſty was made to be truly Acquainted with the Real Characters of Thoſe who have Occaſioned Theſe Injurious Diſtreſſes, by their Councils, You would Certainly diſmiſs Them.

Therefore I Shall now only endeavour to give your Majeſty a ſhort Sketch of the True State of this Kingdom and Your Palace at this Juncture, As to Government, the Preſent Poſture, or rather no Poſture, but Chaos of things cannot deſerve the Name, for Government there is none, the Titles of Government, belong not to Perſons, who Exerciſe all the Authority of it; Your *Oſtenſible* Miniſters Sire, it is true wears the Name whilſt All the Power is exerciſed by the *Inviſible* Ones.

Parliament, I fear, is but the Shadow of what it ought to be; The Treaſury have Abſorbed and engroſſed the Whole Power and Authority of that Body.

The Military, who are the Protection of your Crown and

King-

Kingdoms are all diſguſted---The Principal Commanders in each Service of any Rank or Knowledge have been all vilified---- they wiſh to ſerve your Majeſty, but they Cannot truſt your *Miniſters*; they Reſpect and Love you, But they Deſpiſe and Deteſt them.

Your Court Sire, is divided into Claſſes, Knots, Parties, and Cabals of Men, All with different Views, different Principles [if they have any] and different Intereſts, contending with one another for Power, and Lucre, each thinking, to deceive and Over-reach the Other, and all, Purſueing their own Private---Intereſt, and own Short narrow Views, without Conſidering your Majeſty; the National and General Intereſt one Moment, in any one Action or Council.

If you Conſider Sire, The Individuals that compoſe your Adminiſtration; You will find none but Men of as different Complexions there; Some Concealed JACOBITS, Some avowed REPUBLICANS, Some Treacherous Friends and Cowardly Enemies; Others,

who

who having Stole into your Majeſty's Service, (or more properly ſpeaking into Employment) Think they have no obligation to your Majeſty for being there, feel and know themſelves diſagreeable to you now they are there, and Conſequently think of nothing but themſelves, and remaining there as long as their Friends Continue, and your Majeſty *muſt* Submit.

How long, in this preſent ſituation of Men and Things, Such a Government, Such a Court, and Such an Adminiſtration can Subſiſt upon the Foot it now Stands, or rather totters, muſt be Obvious to the meaneſt Capacity, and the meaneſt Judgement of thoſe Titled Cyphers about your Majeſty's Palace and Perſon, who are really become the Leaſt Obnoxious People there, becauſe from having too Little Senſe to have any Meaning at all, they Mean no hurt, but are Equally incapable of doing any Good. A Ship may weather One or Two Storms, but no Ship can Long Live in Perpetual Tempeſts, nor any Goverment Subſiſt in perpetual Fermentation, Struggle and Tumult.

Sire,

Sire, I have Laid theſe few Particulars before your Majeſty and opened this Short ſcene with the ſame Diſintereſted Fidelity, that I have profeſſed, and Shall always Serve you with. I Care not Sire, whom it may Oblige or Diſoblige, and Leaving your Majeſty's Judgement to form your own Opinion, and Take your own Meaſures upon ſuch true repreſentations of your Domeſtick Affairs (for the Notoriety of all your Foreign Ones, need no Other deſcription than the Melancholly Proſpect they afford).

I Subſcribe Myſelf with the Greateſt Truth and Moſt Diſinterreſted Zeal.

Sire Your Majeſtys Moſt

Dutiful Servant and Subject

A Friend.

GRATIS
LEGATUM
BIBLIOTHECÆ REGIÆ